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VOL. II.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., SATURDAY, AUGUST 14, 1880.

NO. 1.

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In Very Choice New Styles

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NEW YORK STORE.

EVANSVILLE DEPARTMENT.

Doings of the Past Week, Good, Bad and Indifferent.—The Philosophy of Pick-
ing.

(E. F. Horn, Editor.)

Having an easy and amiable disposition, and having been unsuccessful in obtaining a certain thing, I was bawling my failure to an old white gentleman. He said to me, "Young man, if you want to get along in life, always be a kicker. Kick at everything and people will get out of your way to avoid you." I've followed it with success and find it splendid advice. If you see a fellow driving harm scum on the road, as if he didn't care a continental for anything, you'll get out of his way so as not to be smashed up. He becomes king of the road. That fellow is a kicker. If you see anybody paid special deference and don't see anything in him to warrant all this respect, make up your mind he's a kicker. Most people like peace, quiet and comfort and they'll submit to anything to get them.

Hannibal, Caesar and Napoleon were kickers. They kicked against everything and everything and people got out of their way. The kicker at school is always the boss until somebody gives him a good licking, but he is not often licked. Conklin and Kelly are types of the political kicker, and just see how big and little fish truckle to them and do their bidding. If Tilden had been a kicker—well, he wouldn't have been a private citizen to-day. Notice what was done for our race by the kickers—Zach Chandler, Garrison and the other friends. Ingersoll kicks higher than anybody else.

It was good advice that old man gave. The Leader is doing so well I guess it has kicked pretty well itself, a splendid chance to kick now is offered.

The Young Men's Republican Club of this city marched in a body to Princeton, that is to the depot in a body and nine coaches took them there. There were 119 white gentlemen and 30 odd colored gentlemen following to the roll of the drum and the toot of the horns. But I notice that the colored gentlemen were very conspicuous in the rear. They all wore white hats and the colored gentlemen as well as the white gentlemen, had their white dusters on their arms coming back. But why in the rear again? I can't tell. Surely the Republicans don't wish to draw the color line, too. Or are they ashamed of their "man and brother"? They should not be, for the colored man like Napoleon's "Old Guard" sustain every shock of the battle. He quits his work to yell around the polls. He gets beaten up by the white roughs. He divides the spoils—in his mind. He votes and is never voted for; and he never, never kicks. If he does it is when some colored man is striving to elevate himself and them.

Retrict the burglars and the fires two portions of our municipal officers have their hands full. It is well, for it may have the effect of preventing themselves getting full. Our Fire Department is a queer institution; in many things it is a first class institution. We have no fire engines, but only horse reels. We rely upon the water works for the power to force the water on the fires. The water works—Holly system—has been a white elephant on the hands of Evansville for many days. It was erected during the famous Van Riper regime, and it was rumored that somebody made quite a pile out of the affair. It cost considerable money then, and continues to cost the city money.

We remember in the early days of the city, there existed a number of "hand engine fire companies;" bucket brigades, etc., and distinctly do we remember the painful spanking we got from the "boss" of our home, for running with the machine. In 1860 a steamer was purchased and the volunteer system dropped. In 1874 we had three steamers, they were finally discontinued for the present use of hose reels only. Each hose reel has a driver and a man who stays with the reel and we suppose does the yelling, for considerable is done. Besides these two they have three or four men with each reel, who form the company. These stay at home and go from thence to the fire; That is, they start, but some are seen going when the reels are returning. It is fun for the fellow whose house is not burning to see how things are done. Though we have the telegraph, some simpletons get hold of the different bell-ropes, and the clang is heard for hours—more or less. Then there is hurrying to and fro, and everyone thinks it is his indispensable duty to yell. Well, altogether we think the Evansville fire department shows up to the best advantage at a funeral or on a parade. All wear red shirts there. The fellows who stay at home—that is, who go from there to the fire—get \$15 per month for their trouble. The others get \$40 per month. There are two colored men.

Evansville is a remarkably well-behaved and orderly city, so said, owing, doubtless, to the efficient police force. (This, too, is "so said.") We have twenty-odd policemen, two

to the beat, and we know of two who have a territory that covers an area of about six miles. They would be very liable to catch a burglar. The force is under the command of Captain Joe App. Mr. App is a very nice man. He is nervous, and shows a great many favors to colored men. This we know; but Evansville has not enough policemen. You may go miles without seeing one. We suppose they are about somewhere. If anybody is caught, App or Wunderlich do the business. Saturday a clothier found his establishment had been entered by raising a back window. He notified App, who remembered seeing some of the described stolen articles in a Jew store. He could not learn who took them there, but arrested on suspicion a colored man, William Foster. Foster had a similar coat-on. He denied the theft, but said he bought it a month ago. He was "jugged." Saturday night Julia Allen, colored, was arrested by Wunderlich and Ives, and a gold open-faced watch and a long chain were found on her. She is also in the "cooler" awaiting investigation. We predicted last week that the various burglaries committed would be fastened on colored people. Of course we can't blame the authorities for suspecting colored men, for there are about twenty colored men who loaf in the vicinity of Fourth and Walnut streets who have never done a day's work.

Politics is a business that a man goes into at peace and harmony with all mankind in general, and with regard for his own party in particular. If a candidate for the suffrage of his fellow citizens, he comes out at the end of time disgusted, so used and "broke." There are only three candidates before the people for County offices, and what is strange all are for the same position—recorder. We are certain that all these will not be nominated. But there are many prospective candidates. How do we know them? It is by their condescending smile, and the proffer of their hand for a shake. They thrust their hand into yours as though the great object of their life had been accomplished in meeting you. I hate this warmth—in every sense. We have walked up Third street and have been unnerved by parties, who now are all smiles and good words. It is entirely to warm to shake hands.

Our County Convention will be held August 21, at Salt Well Park. It is a delegate convention with 264 delegates. The delegates will be appointed on August 19, and if we are a delegate we will be sure to go a-fishing, and stay out of town from the 19th to the 21st. There was some rumor of offering a colored man before the convention to be slaughtered, but we have two or three fellows who have been pulling at the public test so long that they consider it an infringement on their rights and privileges for any colored man to come into the field. By lies, and other despicable means they have endeavored to discourage the movement. All of which forces us to the conclusion that the Negro is his own worst enemy. He is like the little dog in the manger with the cows he can't eat the grass and by his spiteful bark will not allow the cattle to eat.

It is apparent that the Democrats have the bulge on the Republicans in organization. The Republicans have been holding back, and the Democrats, under the leadership of Mr. Tom Byrnes, have set the thing up. H. S. Bennett, Esq., Republican chairman of this District, is an organizer par excellence, but he is powerless since the working sympathy is not of the party behind him. The Democrats have selected their delegates for the convention August 14th. The Democrats also intend to open the fire all along the line on the 14th. They intend in this District to conduct the campaign on "cheek," and no party is more able to do this in a proper manner. The Democrats have their headquarters directly opposite the custom house. They have placed their banner on the outer wall. They are carrying the war directly into the enemy's camp. This reminds us that in the Evansville postoffice is a gentleman who is enabled—thanks to Republican votes and his own father-in-law, the Postmaster—is enabled, we say, to draw a good fat salary; but he is not in favor of being a member of a Club where white and black men meet on the same political footing.

There is one man in Evansville who by nature, ability and faithfulness should be our next Postmaster, and that man is H. Stokes Bennett, Esq., chairman of the First Congressional District. There would be many changes for the better. If the Democrats are successful, George Shanklin, Esq., editor of the Courier, will undoubtedly be the P. M. Well, if bounding the Negro is any recommendation, he is the only man in town who deserves it. Speaking of the Courier, there are doubts in our mind whether it or Bob Hyde is the greater liar. The Courier by claiming that colored men are being imported for political purposes, is simply doing so to distract attention from its own purpose. It is a case of "Artful Dodger" in Dickens' Oliver Twist.

Continued on second page.

SKETCHES FROM THE SOUTH.

The Impressions of a Buckeye Rambler in Dixie.

Politics, Politicians, Incidents, Etc.—No. 2.

BY W. S. S.

To the Editor of The Leader:

Atlanta, the capital of the State, is the most flourishing city in it. It has a decidedly Northern aspect, the result of Northern enterprise and thrift. It is quite true that in all those cities in the South where Northern capital is prohibited, or for some reason does not have an easy admittance, business seems clogged and progress retarded. Atlanta is a fast city—in many ways. The people make money fast, do business fast, act fast, talk fast, and, if we remember rightly, eat fast, resent an insult fast, etc., etc., fast in spirit. Here is located Atlanta University, a school founded and chartered under the auspices of the American Missionary Association, 1869, by President E. A. Ware, a Yale man, for the education of colored youth especially, and for all others who wish to avail themselves of the privilege. The influence of this institution is remarkable. It stands as a beacon at the head of a port. It now rivals all the colleges in the State, and has a higher standard for matriculation, a better curriculum than the Georgia University. Another there is, young, but progressive. It is Clark University. Side by side the two are advancing, revolutionizing ignorance and displacing darkness with light. There is hope for Georgia at some distant period.

Politics, the chief feature of the day, are curiously mixed. Prejudice to the negro is perched on every pole. Negro inferiority, seemingly, is a self-evident truth among nine-tenths of the fire-eating Democracy. We shall discuss these topics more at length after a while, analyzing and dissecting to the best of our ability. Colquitt, Gordon and Joe Brown form a trio that has caused considerable bubbling among the Democrats. They are themselves Democrats, well instructed in Democratic doctrines, and the method of maneuvering. Why the opposition? Well, as in physics, so in ethics; there can be no effect without a cause. Colquitt does not belong to Toombs' ring, which openly avows that negroes are not human but some sort of nameless animals that roam about, as different from the "white man as the ox differs from the horse and mare." Governor Colquitt is a little more humane, which is probably attributable to his ministerial proclivities. He preaches to white and colored at their respective churches; he addresses societies and companies, whether Odd Fellows or Masons, military or ecclesiastical, white or black, whenever convenient and he is invited to do so. He is present at a colored Sabbath-school picnic quite as often as he is at a white one. Doubtless he has some end in view, but this, to many, seems secondary. The radical wing of the Democracy think this is too much social equality; that it looks too much like placing the "bottom rail on the top," hence the fight. General Gordon has affiliated with the Colquitt-Brown faction for personal ends. He is the same old General Gordon, as bitter, as furious, as strong an advocate of the shotgun, bulldozing and counting out policy as any man in his party; a devotee to the chain gang system. It is stated on good authority that it was well understood between Gordon and Brown that the former should resign his position as Senator of the United States, that he (Gordon) might be appointed as railroad attorney of the Western and Atlantic R. R., of which Joe Brown is president; with an annual income of several thousand dollars, and that ex-Governor Brown himself should be General Gordon's successor.

This is doubtless true. The plot was well made and the game well played. If the Republicans had any backbone whatever, if they were united on any one point, fought one another less, if they threw aside the color line—black and white Republicans—and scrambled for office less vehemently they would be able to carry several congressional districts and many counties in their local elections while the Democracy is so badly split up and at the same time disintegrated from internal commotion.

Ex-Governor Joe Brown, now Senator of the United States, is one of the richest magnates in Georgia. His appointment as Gordon's successor was violently opposed. The opposition was so great that the end was feared. There is a calm now; the situation has been accepted for the present. Why this opposition? Joe Brown, like his confederate, is a Democrat and sure to promote the ends of his party, though not so violently. You will remember that just after reconstruction, from that time up to about 1870 or 1871, Georgia, as all the rebellious States, was ruled by the Republican party and men who claimed to be Republicans, Bullock, Blodgett, the Kimballs, et al., were foremost men. Bullock

became Governor; Blodgett and the Kimballs were appointed to lucrative offices. At this juncture, Joe Brown came forward, united or rather acted in concert with the Republicans, just long enough and just far enough to have certain ends of his carried through, lease the State Road and become a factor of the Republican Government. It is also rumored that Brown said that he and others, though not Republicans did this so as to have a hand in the machinery of the Government that Negroes might be kept out of it as much as possible and the State saved from Negro supremacy. Whether true or not, an article on the condition of the black man will show that it bears a semblance of truth.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Cleveland (O.) News.

Dr. Alexander Burrell, formerly of Washington, and who graduated at Wooster University, in this city, died in Memphis, recently.

Father John Malvin, an old veteran and soldier in the Republican party, and a resident of this city for forty years, aged 85 years, died in this city last Friday, the 30th inst. He was buried from the First Presbyterian Church last Tuesday, Rev. P. S. Moxom officiating. The church was crowded to its utmost by his friends, white and colored. He leaves a wife and an adopted son, Judson Malvin, who is now a resident of Washington City. Peace be to his ashes.

Mrs. A. S. Thomas and daughter, of Cincinnati, are visiting Mrs. Daniel Williams, Sr., of Hackman street.

The Indianapolis Leader is immense, so say they all.

Rev. T. H. Jackson spoke to a large crowd of Garfield voters in the 17th ward last Saturday evening.

Mr. Fred Valentine has the largest grocery of any man in this city.

Mr. Will F. Johnson, of the railway postal service, left for Xenia, Ohio, and Tarras springs, last Monday for his health.

The readers of the Leader in Cleveland are very much pleased with their correspondent and the whole make up of the paper.

Let your agent, Mr. W. D. Bagby, visit Cleveland, and he will do well. Let him come before old crimp sets in.

The jug breaking at St. John's A. M. E. Church last Monday evening, August 2d, realized the handsome sum of \$150. Miss Mary Lawson received the fine gold ring, she having the most money in the jug, and Mr. W. E. Fowler, the fine silver watch. The whole thing was a success.

Miss Eliza Thompson and Miss Emily Coleman are going to Chicago to visit their old friends.

The marriage of Mr. Milton Robinson and Miss Henrietta, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Simms, was consummated last Monday evening, Rev. T. H. Jackson officiating. The bride was beautifully dressed in white tulle, blue silk overskirt trimmed in white, a white veil, and a profusion of flowers. The repeat that was set out was immense. The bride and groom have the best wishes of their many friends. No presents were received, on account of it being a private wedding—no invitations being sent out.

Mr. William Wheeler has gone to Cincinnati, Ohio, to engage in the barber business.

A lawn fête will be given at the grounds of Mrs. G. Murray, by the Perseverance Society, soon.

Old Aunt Chaney Davis was surprised last Tuesday evening, the 3d inst., by a number of friends bringing baskets loaded down with good things. She entertained her friends in style. She is an old mother in Israel.

The Misses Alice and Hattie Tilley and Miss Camilla Simmons are visiting friends in Canada.

Hon. C. B. Lockwood, nominated for Congress by the bolters in this District, has withdrawn and leaves the field clear to Hon. Amos Townsend.

The Youngmen's Ohio, celebration was a success. Hon. Geo. W. Williams made a speech two hours in length and acquitted himself nobly. It was one of his best efforts. John P. Green, Esq., also made a fine speech in the afternoon and evening to large audiences.

Mr. Madison Tilley, an old citizen of this city, was taken severely ill last Thursday, but is slowly recovering.

Mr. Jere A. Brown and wife took in the excursion to Columbus last Thursday. The former took down a prisoner to the Columbus penitentiary.

Mrs. Pleasant was buried from the St. John's A. M. E. church last Sunday. She leaves a husband and two children.

The Forest City Sewing Circle picnic was a success—a large number attending.

Bloomington Items.

The corn crop is badly damaged, by dry weather.

Next Sunday the College avenue M. E. Church will be dedicated. Bishop Bowman presiding.

At 4 o'clock p. m., on Sunday, Rev. A. A. Burleigh preaches a temperance sermon in the Court House yard.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker, Mrs. Bass and Mrs. Teister went to the camp meeting at Greencastle last Saturday.

On Sunday at 1 o'clock the Hon. J. W. Gordon will speak here, and at night Mrs. Jackson of Jeffersonville will deliver a temperance address.

Franklin Landers was here and made a speech (?) on Tuesday. I believe I never heard a thinner one in my life, it was a bundle of misstatements from first to last. Even the better class of Democrats were disgusted with it.

LEX.

Brazil News.

Pursuant to a call issued by Bennett Stewart, the colored citizens of Brazil and Otter Creek met at Weaver school house, for the purpose of organizing a Republican Club. A rousing speech was made by Burton Stewart, followed by Fred White. On motion a permanent organization was made consisting of 42 members. The following are the officers: Bennett Stewart, President; Marshall Moker, Vice President; J. W. F. Campbell, Secretary; Burton Stewart, Treasurer; Oliver Williams, Captain; C. H. Griffin, H. Barnett, Ed. Bland, Trustees. The meeting then adjourned each one feeling highly enthused at having taken one more stride toward perpetuating the principles instituted by the grand old Republican party. The club will make its first appearance as an organization at the reception of Hon. G. W. Williams, of Ohio, who will address the people of Clay County, at Brazil, on Tuesday, August 17, 1880.

BARGAINS!

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